

Equus
est em



Chestnut



contains:
adult subject matter

translation: chou, chinpirako
graphics: chou

requis

えすとえむ



Dust Black ————— 5

Chestnut ————— 25

Black and White ————— 35

Leopard ————— 49

Gray ————— 77

Bay Silver 1 ————— 117

Bay Silver 2 ————— 129

Bay Silver 3 ————— 147



*equus
est em*

Centaurus

*The race horse, human upper body
and horse lower body.
Their life is hundreds of years.*





Dear Black

S

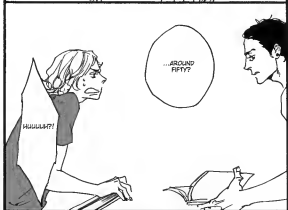
HE'S OLDER THAN HE LOOKS.

I'M NOT
GOOD WITH
A WORD-
PROCESSOR.

ISN'T IT
A HASSLE
WRITING YOUR
REPORTS AND
STUFF OUT
BY HAND?

...A
COMPUTER,
YOU MEAN.





















WOW,
YOU'RE
KINDA
WARM.



CAN I
SIT NEXT
TO YOU?

SURE.



THE
NIGHT'S
PRETTY
COLD
HUNT?

YEAH.



AH!



DID YOU
SEE THAT
JUST NOW?
A WICKED
HUGE
SHOOTING
STAR!





WHICH ONE'S
SAGITTARIUS?



HE'S
ONE OF
YOU GUYS,
RIGHT?

HUH?

NOPE.

DO YOU
KNOW
WHERE
SCORPIO
IS?

...WELL,
TO MAKE A
LONG STORY
SUPER-SHORT,
YEAH, BUT-



...HMM.



I'VE HEARD
YOU GUYS
HAVE LONG
LIVES.
BUT ABOUT
HOW LONG
REALLY?



HUH?
WHY
NOT?

I'M NOT
EXACTLY
SURE.



NO
WAY!

NO ONE
FROM THIS
AREA HAS
DIED YET.



000000



YEAH?

AH SO
THEN...

WHEN WE
GET OLD
AND DIE
YOU STILL
STAY THE
SAME.

THAT'S
MAJORLY
LONG-
AWESOME!

BT
EVEN IF YOU
ASK...

I HAVE
ACQUAINTANCES
WHO'VE BEEN
ALIVE SINCE THE
KANAKLUP
PERIOD.

NO
SHIT!?



...BUT
I DON'T
WANT TO
FORGET.

...YEAH.
IT'S SAD
SO SOME
OF US
WON'T GET
CLOSE TO
HUMANS.

OR WE
FORGET
THINGS ON
PURPOSE.

BECAUSE
IT GETS TOO
HEAVY TO
LIVE IF YOU
HOLD ONTO
EVERYTHING.



FORGETTING
IS SUCH A
WASTE.

EVEN IF
IT'S HARD,
I WANT TO
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING.



THE BEER
I DRANK
TODAY WAS
THE BEST.

THE
ROASTED
FISH WAS
DELICIOUS.



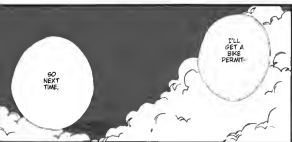
IF I
SUDDENLY
REMEMBER
THEM A
HUNDRED
YEARS
FROM NOW,
I'LL BE
HAPPY.



THEN...
YOU BETTER
REMEMBER
THIS TOO!









Don Black

Notes



Page 5: Back in the day, when Centaur Dude and I were young and dinos ruled the Earth (the late 1980s), word processors and computers were separate devices. There now, isn't that educational?



Page 12: Okage is the crispy stuff left over at the bottom of a pot of overcooked rice. Though technically burnt, it's considered tasty by many- a little bit like hash browns.



Page 15: The constellation Sagittarius is in the shape of a centaur. Sagittarius is an archer and is pointing his arrow at Antares, a star in the heart of the constellation Scorpius (also known as Scorpio), the next constellation Blond Guy mentions.

Are any of you readers out there stargazers? I'm dying to know if the stars in the background of the panels in this chapter are real constellations or just a bunch of random white dots (especially the ones on pages 20 & 22, which are both the same starfield from a slightly different angle). If you know the answer, I'd love it if you dropped me a note. Thanks!



Chetani





HIS LEGS ARE
SMOKING FAST.





YOU'RE
TOO
SLOWOW!

YOU'RE
TOO
FAAAAST!









YOU'RE
TOO
FAST!

THEN
HOLD
ON
TIGHT!









Black and White



THEY USED
TO LIVE IN THAT
FOREST.



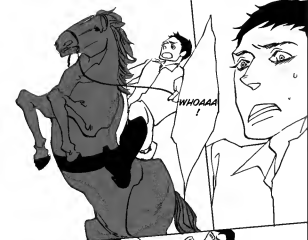




...I DON'T
WANT TO
ADMIT IT
BUT.....
WE'RE
LOST.

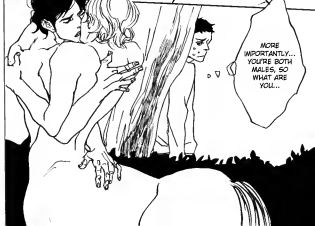


DON'T
WORRY, WE'LL
MAKE IT BACK
BEFORE THE
SUN SETS.





















Exams chapter 3
by Lin En

* 秀才 chōu

* 進士 ching-shih, chōu

* 監生 ching-sheng, chōu



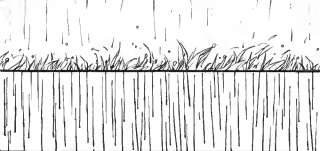
Legend



HE LOVED PEACE.















DON'T BE
SO IMPATIENT.
I WANT TO
HEAR THE
WHOLE
STORY.

JUST LIKE
ALWAYS.



CAN I
BRING YOU
SOME SHEEP'S
MILK CHEESE?
IT'S DELICIOUS.

NO,
I DON'T
PLAN TO
STAY
LONG.



THEN
IT'S
WAR.

...
I SEE.



SOONER
OR LATER,
WE WON'T
BE CALLED UP
AS SCOUTS
EITHER.



ONLY THIS TIME
AROUND, WE
WON'T BE ON THE
FRONT LINES.
WE'LL PROBABLY
BE SCOUTING.

IF THAT
HAPPENS,
I'LL BECOME
A SHEPHERD.



WE CAN'T
FUNCTION THE
SAME WAY WE
HAVE UP 'TIL
NOW, BEFORE
THE NEW
WEAPONS.

IF
SOMETIME,
THAT DAY
REALLY
CAME.



HA HA HA
IT'D BE
NICE, HUH?



WELL,
I SHOULD
BE GOING
SOON.









COME
HERE.



CAN'T
SLEEP?



THIS
REMINDS ME
OF WHEN I
FIRST TOOK
YOU IN-

YOU
WERE AFRAID
OF THE DARK
AND WANTED
TO SLEEP WITH
ME EVERY
NIGHT.





THAT MAN-
IS HE A
SOLDIER?

ALL
YES.



HE'S A
SURE-FOOTED,
LEVEL-HEADED,
TOP-GRADE
SOLDIER.



A LONG
TIME AGO.

YOU
WERE
IN THE
MILITARY
TOO?



DO YOU
HAVE TO
GO NO
MATTER
WHAT?



NO!
YOU
CAN'T
DIE!



I
PROMISED.

THAT
WHEN THE
TIME CAME
FOR US
TO DIE,
WE'D BE
TOGETHER.



WELL THEN,
I'LL MAKE
THAT A
PROMISE
TO YOU.

I DREAMED





OF THEM
RUNNING,
FLYING OVER
THE CORPSES
OF THOUSANDS.











equus - est em - chapter 8

scans : neomelodramatic

cleans : neomelodramatic

translations : chinpirako



Gray



HE HAS
LIVED FOR AN
INCREDIBLY
LONG TIME.







HARUKOMA.



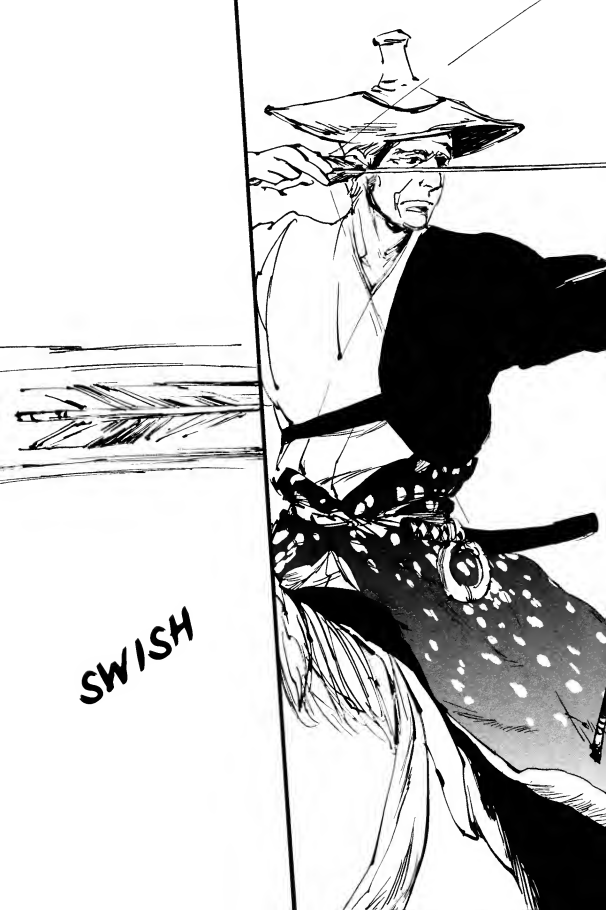
IT'S
REALLY A
SHAME

THAT TODAY
HAS TO BE
THE LAST TIME.

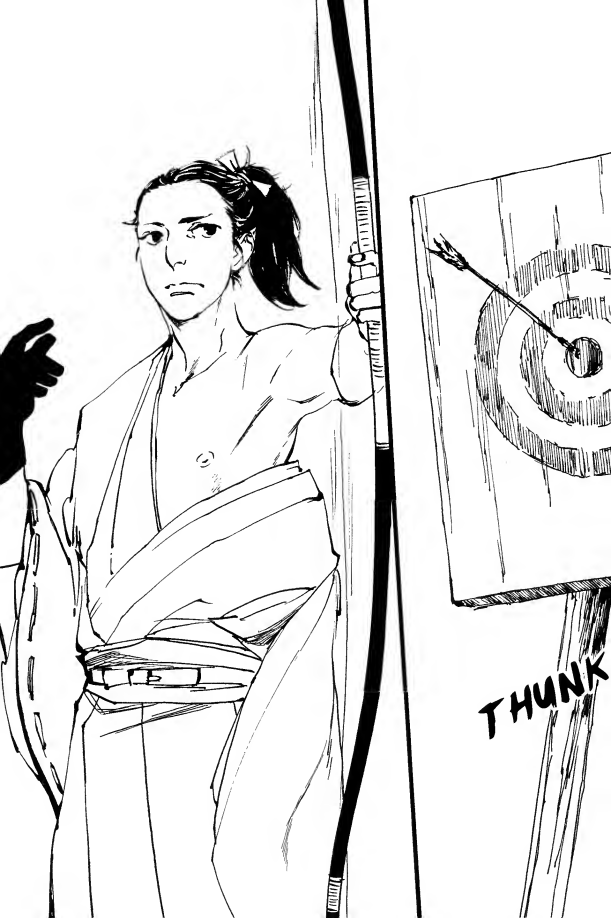
...
TIME
SURE
FLIES.

IT SEEMS
LIKE IT WAS
ONLY YESTERDAY
THAT YOU TAUGHT
ME ARCHERY.





SWISH





DON'T
FLATTER
ME.

THAT WAS
SPLENDID,

YOUNG
MASTER!

EVEN
YOUR FATHER
WAS STILL
CLUMSY WHEN
HE WAS YOUR
AGE, YOUNG
MASTER.

I HAVE
NO SUCH
INTENTION
...

REALLY?

I,
HARUKOMA,
SPEAK NO
LIE.





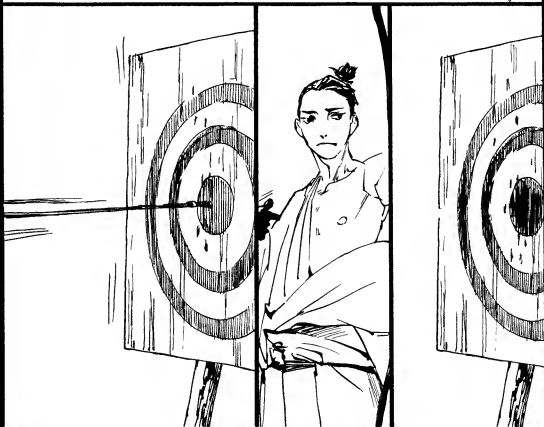
FATHER!

WHY WON'T
YOU TAKE ME
ALONG TOO?

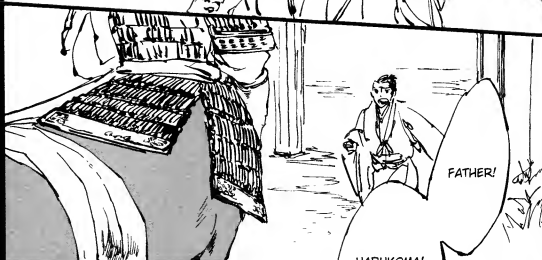


YOU WILL
PROTECT
THE HOUSE.

MAKE SURE
YOU PROTECT
YOUR MOTHER
AND YOUR
LITTLE SISTER.









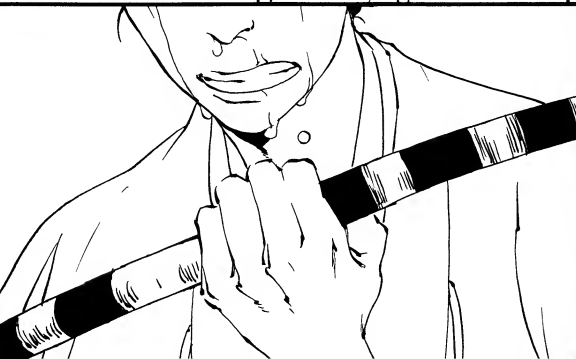
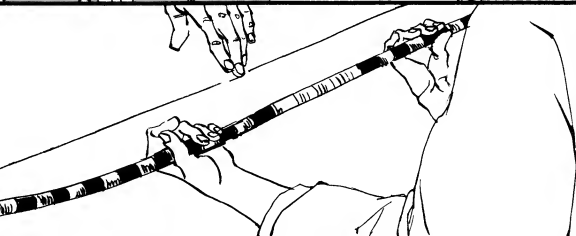
EVEN THOUGH
YOU WERE THERE
WITH HIM...



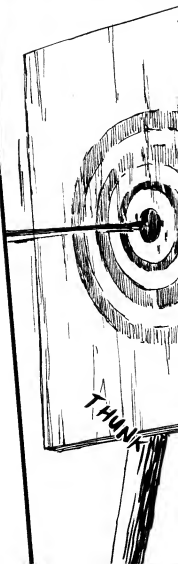
A HEROIC
DEATH.

HE MET





WHISH



MY LORD!
CONGRATULATIONS
ON YOUR RECENT
VICTORY.

YES.

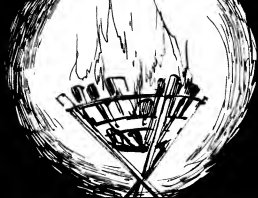
WILL
IMMEDIATELY
GATHER
REINFORCEMENTS
AND MAKE A
COUNTER-
ATTACK.

HOWEVER,
THOSE
WHO WERE
TEMPORARILY
FORCED TO
WITHDRAW

IT WAS ALL
THANKS TO YOUR
HARD WORK,
MEN.

GATHER
THE TROOPS
RIGHT AWAY
AND GET READY
TO DEPART TO
THE FRONT.

WE CAN'T
LET OUR
GUARD
DOWN.





A black and white illustration of a man with his hair in a topknot, wearing a kimono. He is holding a small cup or bowl in his hands and looking towards the right.

KEEP ME
COMPANY.

A black and white illustration showing two people sitting on a wooden bench. One person is facing the other, who is seen from the back. They appear to be in conversation.

I JUST
CAN'T
SLEEP.

A black and white illustration of a full moon with visible craters and a textured surface.

YES,
INDEED.

A large, irregular white speech bubble with a black outline, containing text.


SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
MOON.



MY LORD?



HABA.
I GOT A BIT
DRUNK.



I'M NOT AFRAID
IN THE LEAST
OF DYING IN THE
BATTLEFIELD.

THAT'S THE
GREATEST
HONOR FOR
A SAMURAI,
AFTER ALL.

LISTEN,
HARUKOMA.

HOWEVER,



BEING UNABLE
TO STAY WITH
YOU UNTIL YOUR
DAPPLE GRAY
COAT BECOMES
PURE WHITE

DOES MAKE
ME FEEL A
TAD LONELY.



WON'T YOU
LET ME RIDE YOU
AND GALLOP
WITH YOU ONCE
AGAIN, JUST LIKE
WE DID IN THE
PAST?

THAT'S RIGHT,
HARUKOMA,



BUT...

LUCKILY,
TONIGHT IS A
MOONLIT NIGHT.
NOW, LET'S
HURRY.

WON'T
YOU GALLOP,
HARUKOMA?





MY LORD!
WHAT IS YOUR
DECISION?



WE SHOULD
RETREAT FOR
THE MOMENT
AND REGROUP
OUR FORCES
...

WE
ARE HEAVILY
OUTNUMBERED.

AGAINST
OUR FORCES OF
500, THE ENEMY
TROOPS NUMBER
AT 3000.



I SEE...



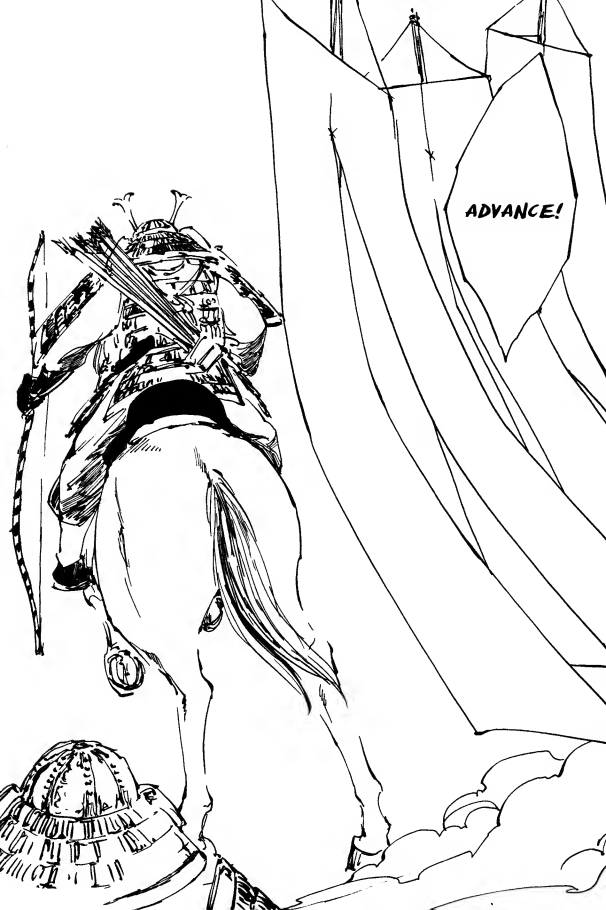
...
WHAT...



PUT ON YOUR
HELMETS.

I WON'T BE
ABLE TO FACE
MY FATHER IN
THE OTHER
WORLD!

IF I DO
SOMETHING LIKE
WITHDRAWING
THE TROOPS,
QUAILING BEFORE
THE ENEMY'S
NUMERICAL
SUPERIORITY,




ADVANCE!





HAHAHA.



THAT'S ENOUGH
TO AIM FOR THE
ENEMY GENERAL'S
HEAD.



YES.



HARUKOMA.



PROTECT
MY MOTHER
AND WIFE.

YOU FALL
BACK.

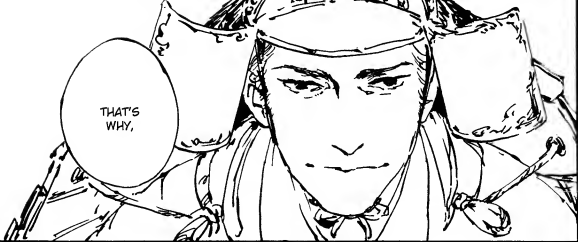


PLEASE,
HARUKOMA.

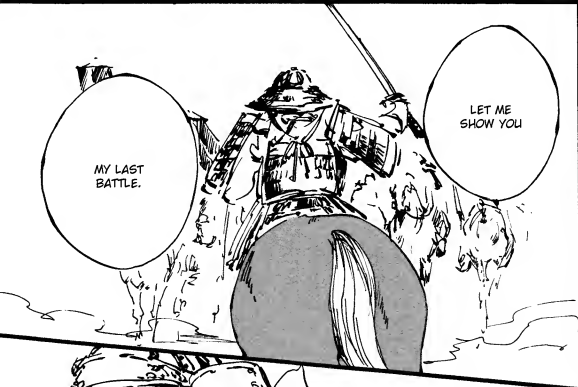
MY WIFE IS
PREGNANT.

I WILL FIGHT
WITH YOU,
MY LORD...

YOU CAN'T.



THAT'S
WHY,



MY LAST
BATTLE.

LET ME
SHOW YOU



MY NAME IS
HARUKOMA!

DOESN'T ANYONE
DARE FACE ME?



HAHAHA,
WELL DONE!

THAT'S MY
HARUKOMA
FOR YOU!



I'LL BE YOUR
OPPONENT!

I CAN'T LOSE
EITHER.







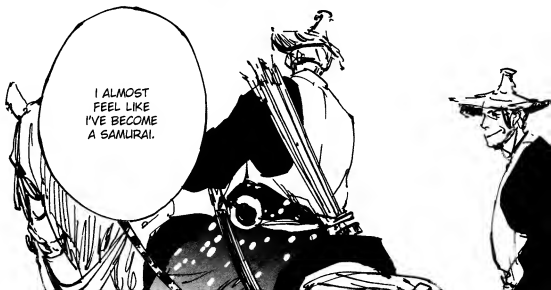
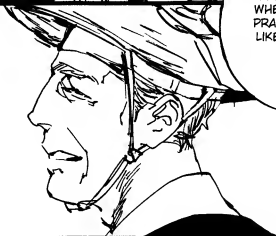
THAT WAS
SPLENDID!

CRACK

MY LORD!



HAHAHA.
WHEN YOU
PRAISE ME
LIKE THIS,



I ALMOST
FEEL LIKE
I'VE BECOME
A SAMURAI.



YES, THAT
IS EXACTLY
RIGHT.

YOU ARE A
DESCENDANT OF
THE GREATEST
SAMURAI OF THE
LAND OF THE
RISING SUN,
AFTER ALL.

HAHAHA,
REALLY? THAT'S
NEWS TO ME.

A hand-drawn oval with a slightly irregular black outline. Inside the oval, the word "RUN!" is written in a simple, uppercase, sans-serif font.

RUN!

A hand-drawn oval with a slightly irregular black outline. Inside the oval, the word "FASTER!" is written in a simple, uppercase, sans-serif font.

FASTER!

HAHAHA,
THAT'S IT
HARUKOMA!



end.





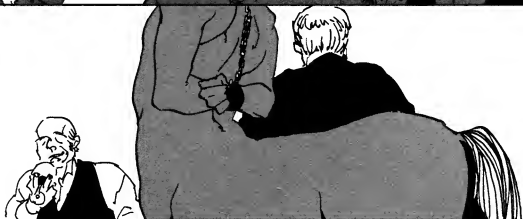
Bay Siberi



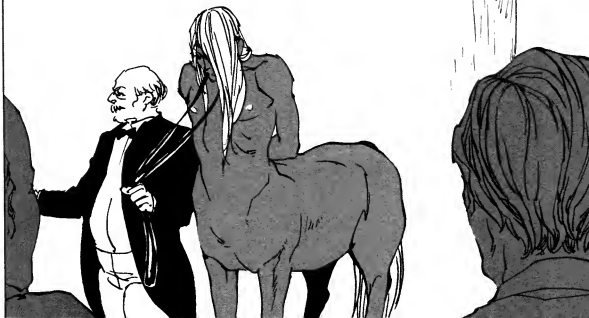
...
WHAT
POOR
TASTE.



HE BELONGED
TO MY FATHER,
SO I WASN'T
ALLOWED TO
TOUCH HIM.



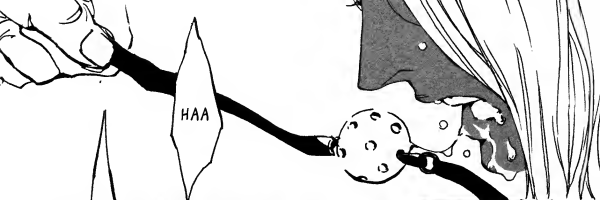
MY FATHER
USED HIM FOR
BORING SIDESHOWS
ON WEEKENDS.





...
THOSE
EYES GET
ON MY
NERVES



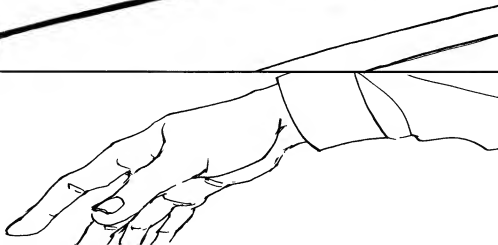


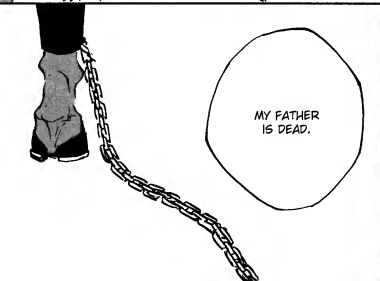


WHO WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT HE WAS
SUFFERING FROM
A DISEASE...?

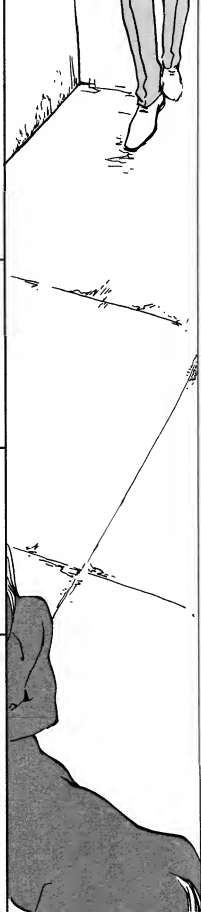
WHY DID
THE MASTER DIE
SO SUDDENLY...?

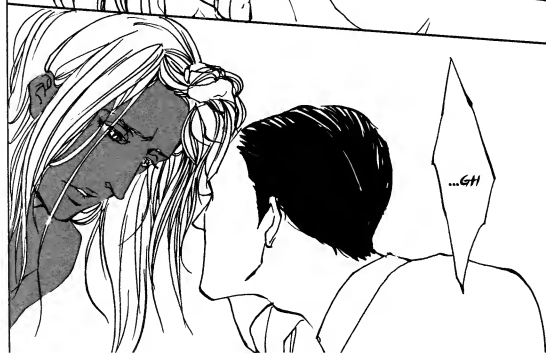
EVEN
THOUGH HE
LOOKED SO
LIVELY.





MY FATHER
IS DEAD.







I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT.

WERE YOU SO
HAPPY BEING
MY FATHER'S
PLAYTHING?

... I KNEW THAT
HE WAS GOING
TO DIE SOON.



WHY DIDN'T
YOU ESCAPE?

I LEFT
YOUR DOOR
UNLOCKED EVERY
NIGHT!



THAT HUGE
COMPANY,
HIS VAST
PLOTS OF
LAND,

HIS
MONEY,

WHEN HE
WOULD DIE, ALL
OF HIS PROPERTY
WOULD BECOME
YOURS.



HIS
CARS



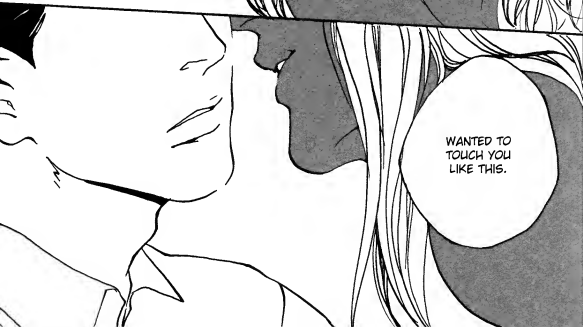
AND
THEN,
ME.



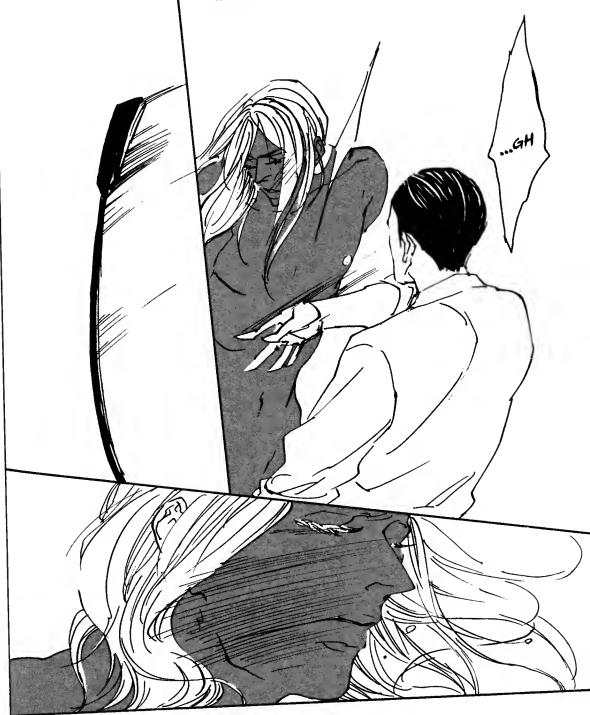
... KH.

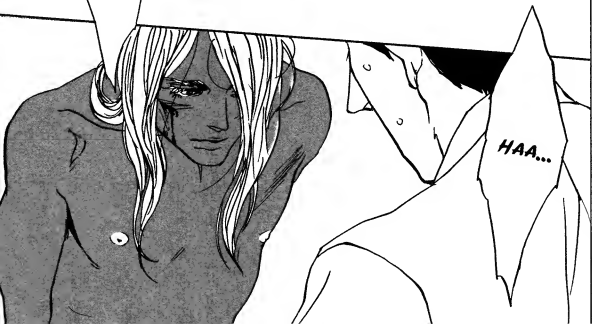


I'VE
ALWAYS

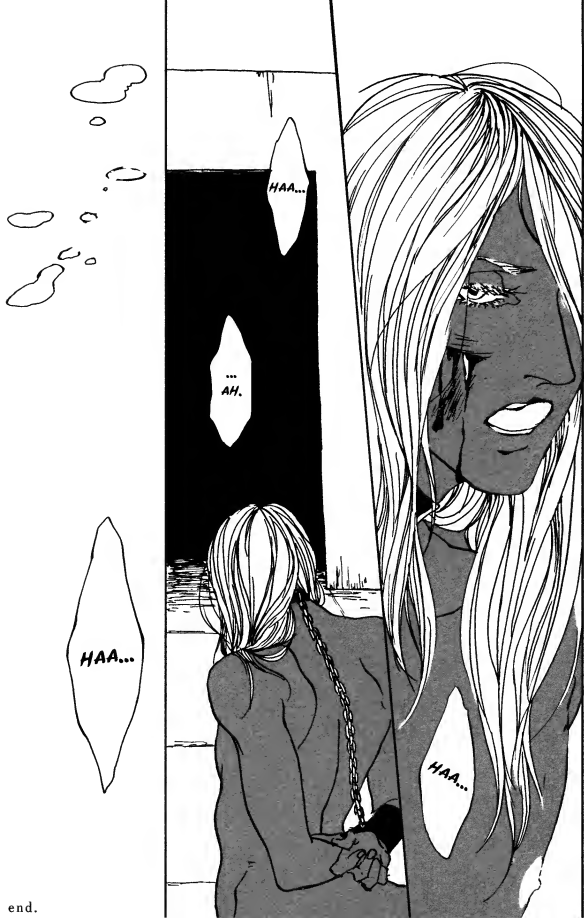


WANTED TO
TOUCH YOU
LIKE THIS.









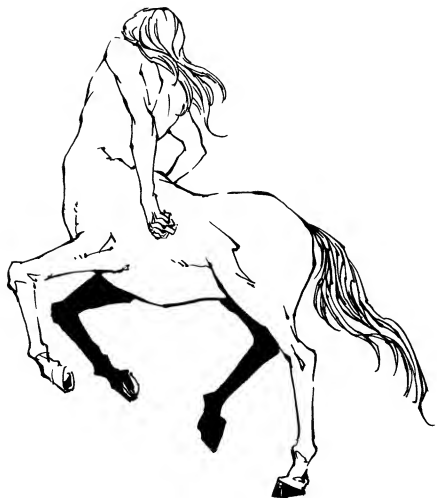




Bay Silver




*I'VE SEEN A
CENTAUR RUN
IN THE WILD
ONLY ONCE,
WHEN I WAS
A CHILD.*





OR IT WILL
DEVOUR YOUR
SOUL AT ONCE.

LISTEN UP.
YOU MUST
ABSOLUTELY
NOT TALK
TO THAT



WITH MY CHILD'S MIND,
I THOUGHT THAT MY HEART
WOULD BE TAKEN AWAY
BY THE SHEER BEAUTY.



I WONDER
IF HE IS
STILL AT THE
LIBRARY.



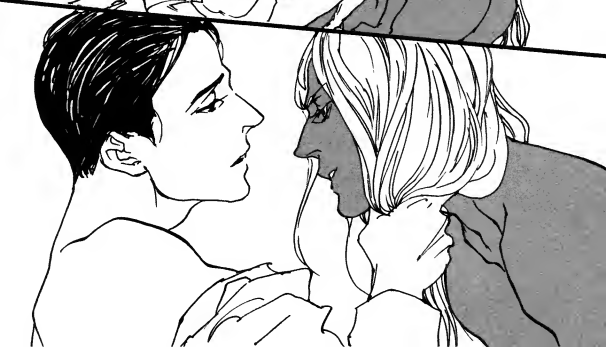
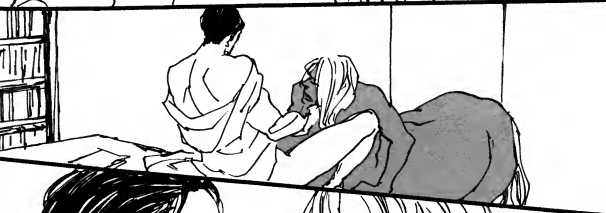
... OH?

MASTER,
IT SEEMS LIKE
IT WILL BE
CHILLY TONIGHT,
SO I BROUGHT
YOU A BLANKET.

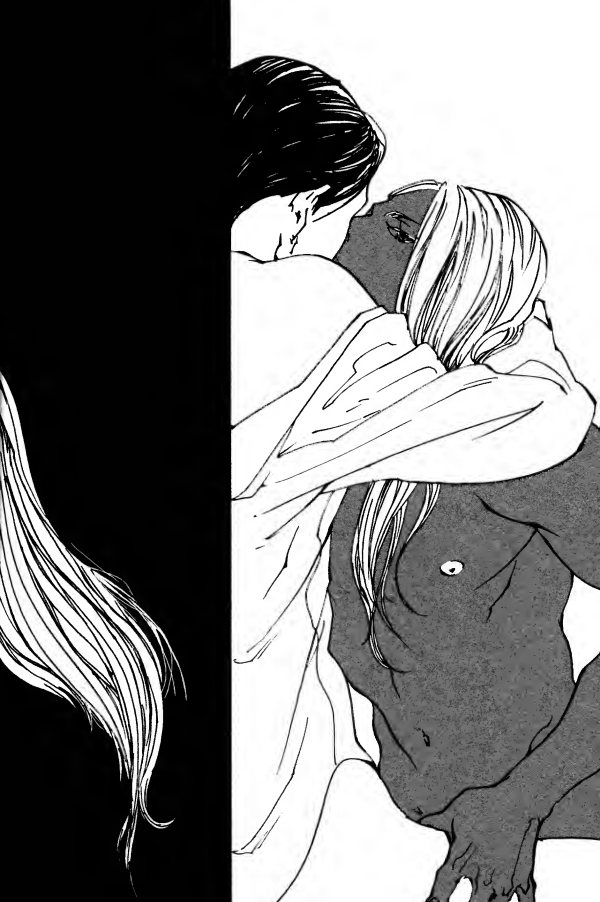


...AH

HAA...









I WANT
TO KNOW
ABOUT MY
BELONGINGS.

TELL
ME ABOUT
YOURSELF.

WHY?



I'M
DIFFERENT
FROM MY
FATHER.



YOUR
FATHER
DIDN'T.



EVERYTHING.
ABOUT YOUR
BIRTH, ABOUT
YOUR PAST,
ANYTHING
PERTAINING
TO YOU.

WHAT
SHOULD
I TALK
ABOUT?

... ONCE,

THERE
WAS SOMEONE
WHO LOVED ME,
WHILE THEY
KNEW IT WAS
A GRAVE CRIME
AT THE TIME.

IS IT ALRIGHT
TO TELL YOU AN
OLD STORY?

I DON'T
MIND.





SOMEONE
FOUND OUT
ABOUT IT, AND
THAT PERSON
WAS BEHEADED.

I ASKED TO
BE KILLED TOO,
BUT THE PEOPLE,
FETTERED BY
SUPERSTITION,
FEARED KILLING
ME.

SO ONLY
I WAS LEFT
BEHIND.

THERE ARE
TWO WAYS
FOR US TO
DIE.

EITHER TO
BE KILLED,
OR FOR OUR
HEARTS TO BE
CRUSHED BY
UNBEARABLE
SADNESS.

THUS,
I WAITED
FOR DEATH
TO ARRIVE.



BUT NO MATTER
HOW LONG I WAITED,
DEATH WOULDN'T
VISIT ME.

EVEN THOUGH
NO SADNESS COULD
BE GREATER THAN
THAT.





THAT'S
WHY I DIDN'T
ESCAPE AND
STAYED HERE.

I THOUGHT
THAT YOU
WOULD KILL ME
EVENTUALLY.





MY
GRAND-
FATHER
AS WELL
AS MY
FATHER'S
WORDS
SPRING
TO MIND.



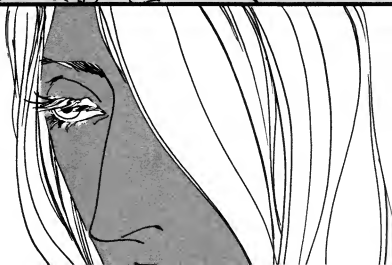
YOUR SOUL
AT ONCE.

IT WILL
DEVOUR



WHAT DO YOU
THINK? HE'S
WONDERFUL,
ISN'T HE?

IT'S
TOO
LATE.



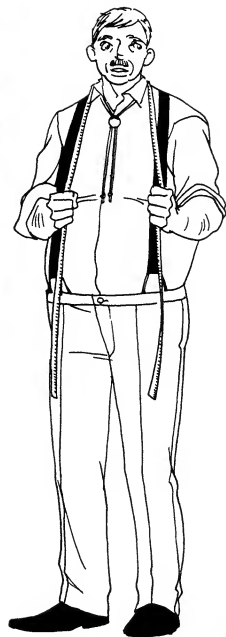
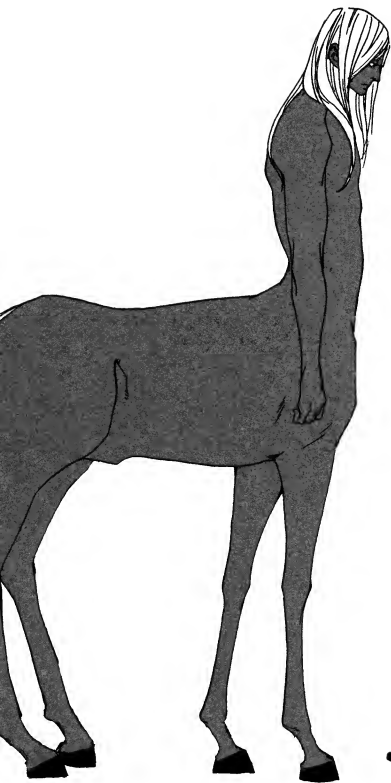


*MY SOUL
WAS DEVoured
A LONG TIME
AGO.*





Bay Silvers

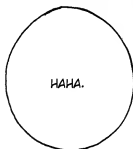


I LEAVE IT
TO YOU. MAKE
SURE IT LOOKS
GOOD.

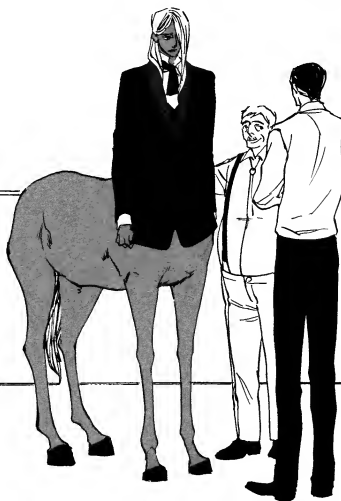
WELL THEN,
WHAT KIND
OF DESIGN
WOULD YOU
LIKE?



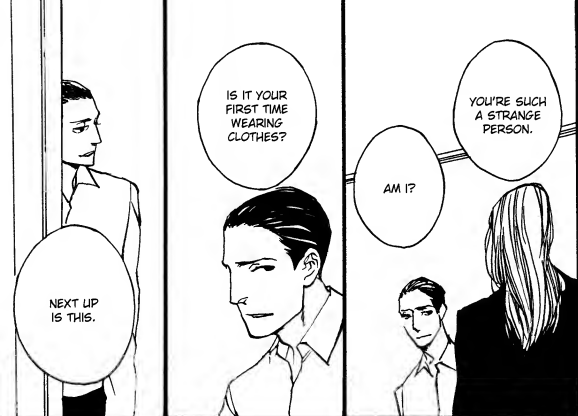
HOW IS
THIS?



HAHA.

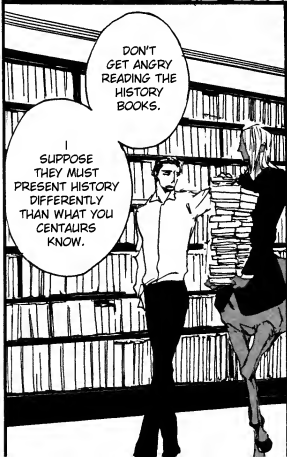


IT LOOKS
SPLENDID.



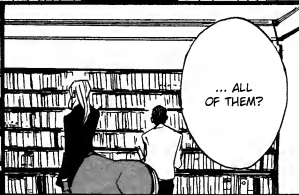


LOOK OVER
THE BOOKS
HERE.



DON'T
GET ANGRY
READING THE
HISTORY
BOOKS.

I
SUPPOSE
THEY MUST
PRESENT HISTORY
DIFFERENTLY
THAN WHAT YOU
CENTAURS
KNOW.



... ALL
OF THEM?



JUST THE
ONES YOU
CAN READ.





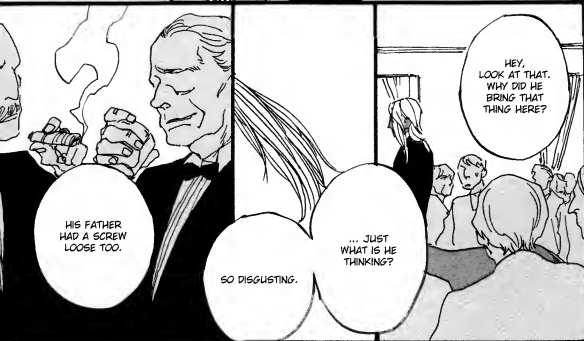
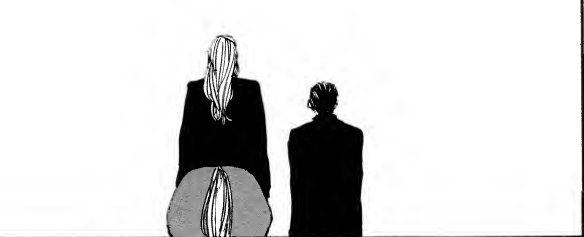
I'M
COMING
IN.



CAN YOU
GO OUT
TODAY?

CHANGE
CLOTHES
AND GET
READY.

...
WHERE
TO?

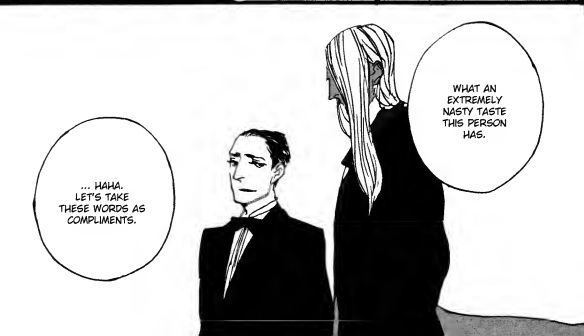


HIS FATHER
HAD A SCREW
LOOSE TOO.

SO DISGUSTING.

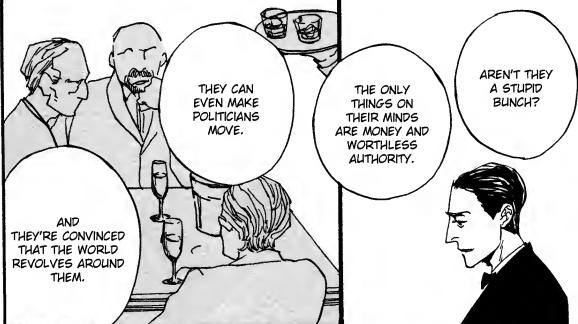
... JUST
WHAT IS HE
THINKING?

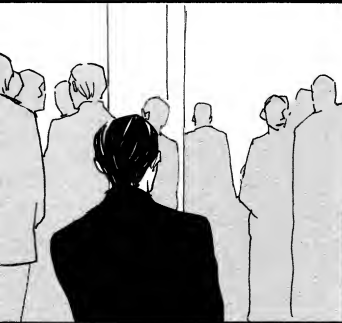
HEY,
LOOK AT THAT.
WHY DID HE
BRING THAT
THING HERE?



... HAHA.
LET'S TAKE
THESE WORDS AS
COMPLIMENTS.

WHAT AN
EXTREMELY
NASTY TASTE
THIS PERSON
HAS.





THEN, I'LL
CALL FOR THE
CAR...

LET'S GO
HOME. I'M NOT
FEELING WELL.

NO...

LET ME
RIDE YOU.



COME ON,


...BUT-

IT'S OKAY.

JUST
RUN AS FAST
AS YOU CAN.







WHEN I WAS
A CHILD, I SAW
A WILD CENTAUR.



HE WAS
BEAUTIFUL.



AND I FELT
ENVIIOUS.

HE LOOKED
LIKE THE
VERY IMAGE
OF FREEDOM.



THEY'RE
CONSTRAINING
AREN'T THEY?





I'VE
ALWAYS

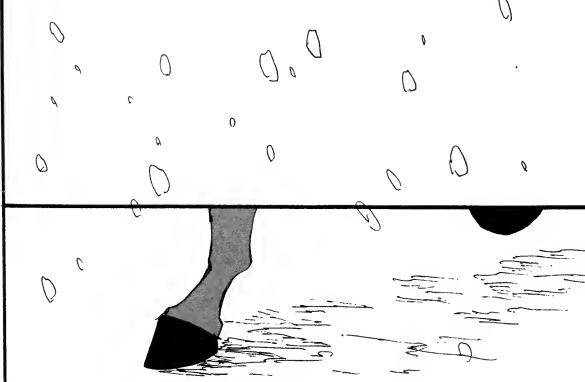
BEEN
CONSTRAINED.

COME ON,
YOU CAN GO
ALREADY.

EVEN IF YOU
STAY WITH ME

I CANNOT
KILL YOU.







LET HIM IN.



... HELLO.



HAHAHA.
YOU HAVEN'T
CHANGED AT
ALL.



I DIDN'T
WANT YOU
TO SEE ME
LIKE THIS
BUT...



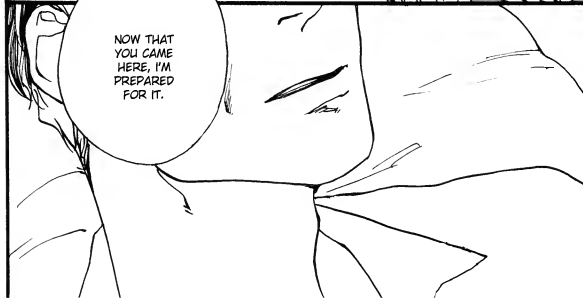
APPARENTLY,
I DON'T HAVE
MUCH TIME
LEFT.

YOU MUST
HAVE REALIZED
IT. YOU HAD
PREDICTED
MY FATHER'S
DEATH TOO.



.. IT'S
ALRIGHT.

YOU STILL-

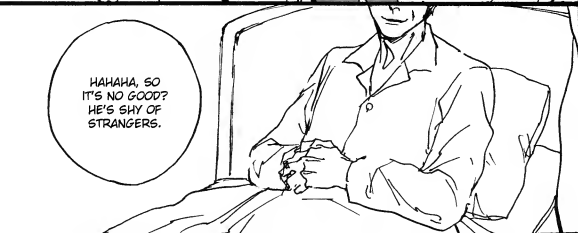


NOW THAT
YOU CAME
HERE, I'M
PREPARED
FOR IT.

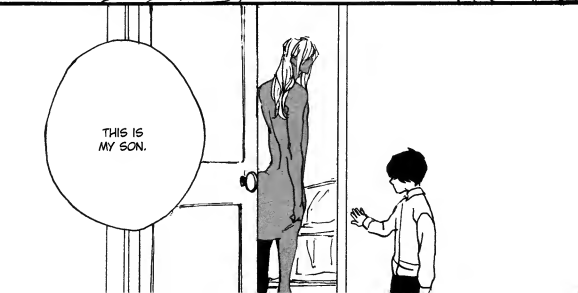


COME
HERE.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
I WANT TO
ASK YOU.



HAHAHA, SO
IT'S NO GOOD?
HE'S SHY OF
STRANGERS.



THIS IS
MY SON.



I TAUGHT
HIM TO READ
AND WRITE

AND EXPOSED
HIM TO THE
WONDERS OF
NATURE.



WON'T YOU
PROTECT HIM
IN MY STEAD?

HE'S A
FAINT-HEARTED
CHILD, BUT HE'S
OBEDIENT AND
I'M SURE HE'LL
TAKE A LIKING
TO YOU.



IF THERE'S
ANYTHING YOU
NEED FOR THAT
END, LET ME
KNOW.



... I WANT
ONE THING.

WHAT
IS IT?



GIVE ME
A NAME



FOR HIM TO
CALL ME BY.



... LEND
ME YOUR
EAR.





...
THANK
YOU.



HELLO.

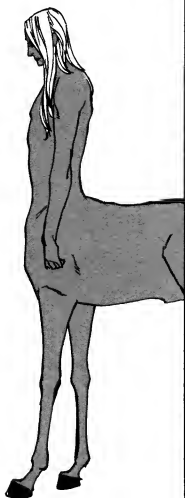




MY
NAME
IS...



WHO ARE
YOU?



end.



The End.

初出
同人誌「equus」シリーズを大幅加筆修正

equus

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equus = int. etc. = chapter 5

scena; neoclassic-dramatic
class; neoclassic-dramatic
variations; dramatic

